



GULP



PHEW

WHAM



YOU BARDS...

BETTER
THINK CAREFULLY
ABOUT WHO YOU'RE
TRYING TO TRICK
RIGHT NOW.

NO ONE
CAN FOOL
ME!

I JUST DID,
YOU IDIOT!



THE FOOLISH
KING IS RUINING
THE COUNTRY.

THAT'S WHAT
YOUR SONGS ARE
ALWAYS LIKE.

BUT THE
WEIRD THING
IS...



THE KING'S
CASTLE WASN'T
A PLACE ANYONE
COULD JUST
ENTER.

IT WAS
ALMOST LIKE
A DUNGEON IN
THE SKY.



HAVE ANY
OF YOU
BARDS...

EVER MADE
A SONG AFTER
ACTUALLY LOOKING
AT THE KING IN
PERSON?

I DON'T
KNOW WHY
YOU'RE ASKING
ME THIS.



ME THIS, BUT...

WE BARDS HAVE BEEN TRYING OUR BEST TO SING THE TRUTH.

I MIGHT BE LACKING SINCE I HAVEN'T BEEN A BARD FOR LONG, BUT...

THE MEMBERS OF MY TROUPE HAVE BEEN RISKING THEIR LIVES TO DO THIS WORK.

AT THE VERY LEAST, WE USE THE OPINIONS OF THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN BESIDE THE KING IN OUR LYRICS TO...

BESIDE THE KING?

AND WHO'S THAT?

AH!

TH-THAT'S CONFIDENTIAL!

PLEASE DON'T ASK ME THAT!

HEH

REALLY, NOW?

IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT THE SERVANTS OR GUARDS...

WHICH LEAVES THE NOBLES,

YOU GUYS...

ARE BEING BRIBED BY THE NOBLES TO MAKE SONGS, AREN'T YOU?

B-BRIBED?! WE'VE NEVER TAKEN BRIBES!

JUMP

THEY WERE JUST WORRIED ABOUT THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY...

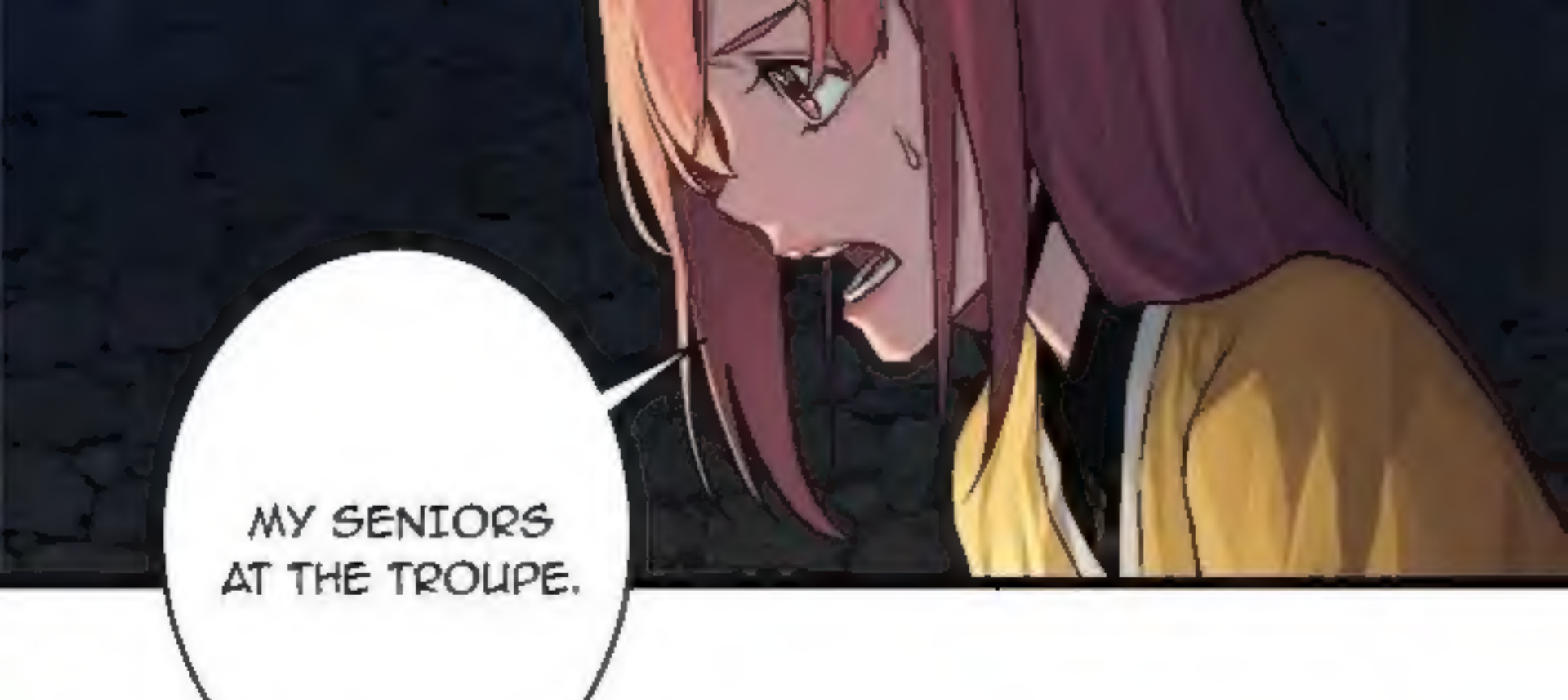
SO I WAS RIGHT.

YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN



HER SUMMON





MY SENIORS
AT THE TROUPE.



SO WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING
IS...

YOUR SENIORS,
WHO CAN'T DO
ANYTHING MORE
THAN ACCEPT
ORDERS...

DARED TO
DECIDE WHETHER
A NOBLE WAS
TRUSTWORTHY
OR NOT?



HOW COULD
YOU WORD IT
LIKE THAT...

CRASH



TH-THAT
SCARED ME!

DID YOU
FALL ASLEEP,
SLAVE?



H-HEY!!



GRAB

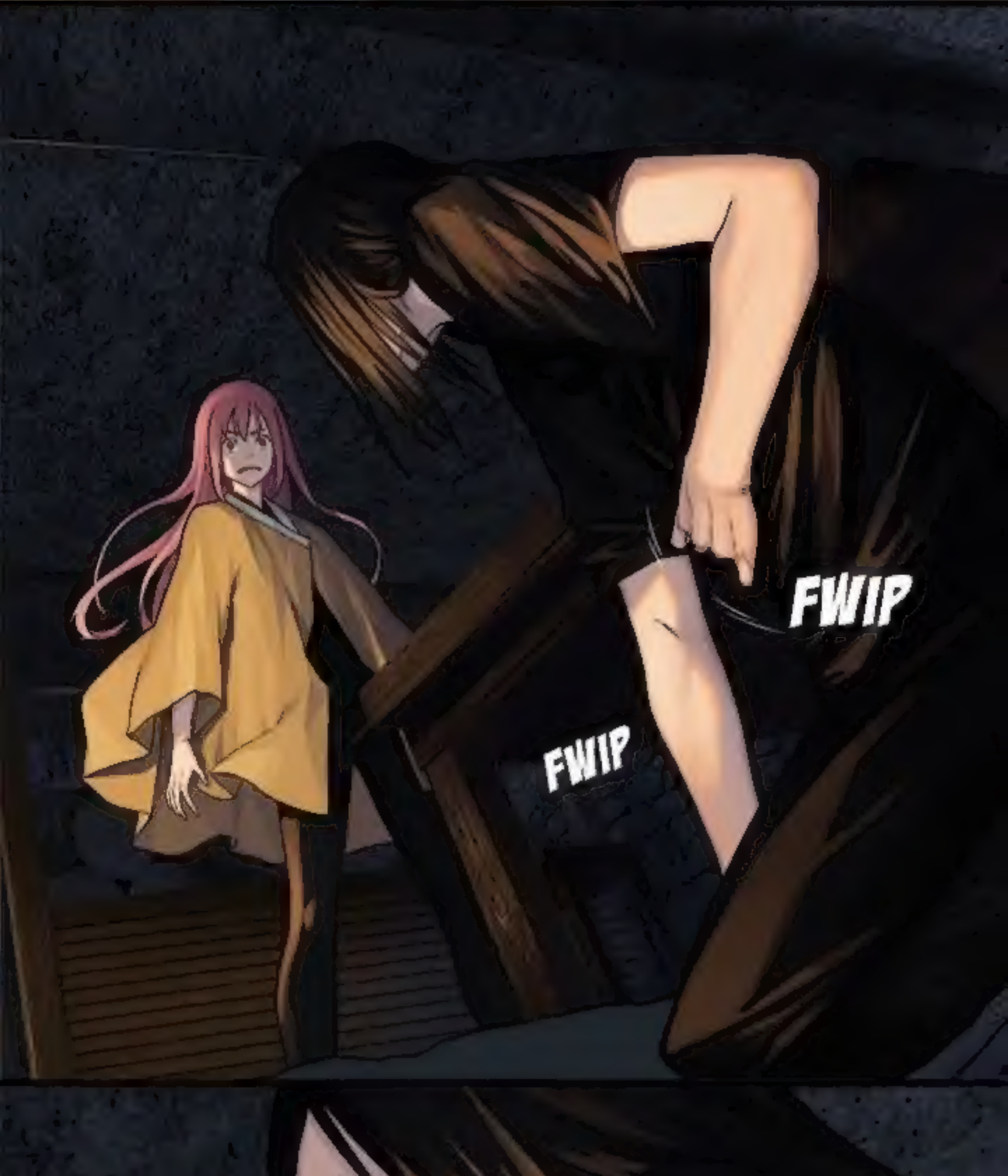
WHAT'S
WRONG,
BENNY?!



A-ARE
YOU SICK?!

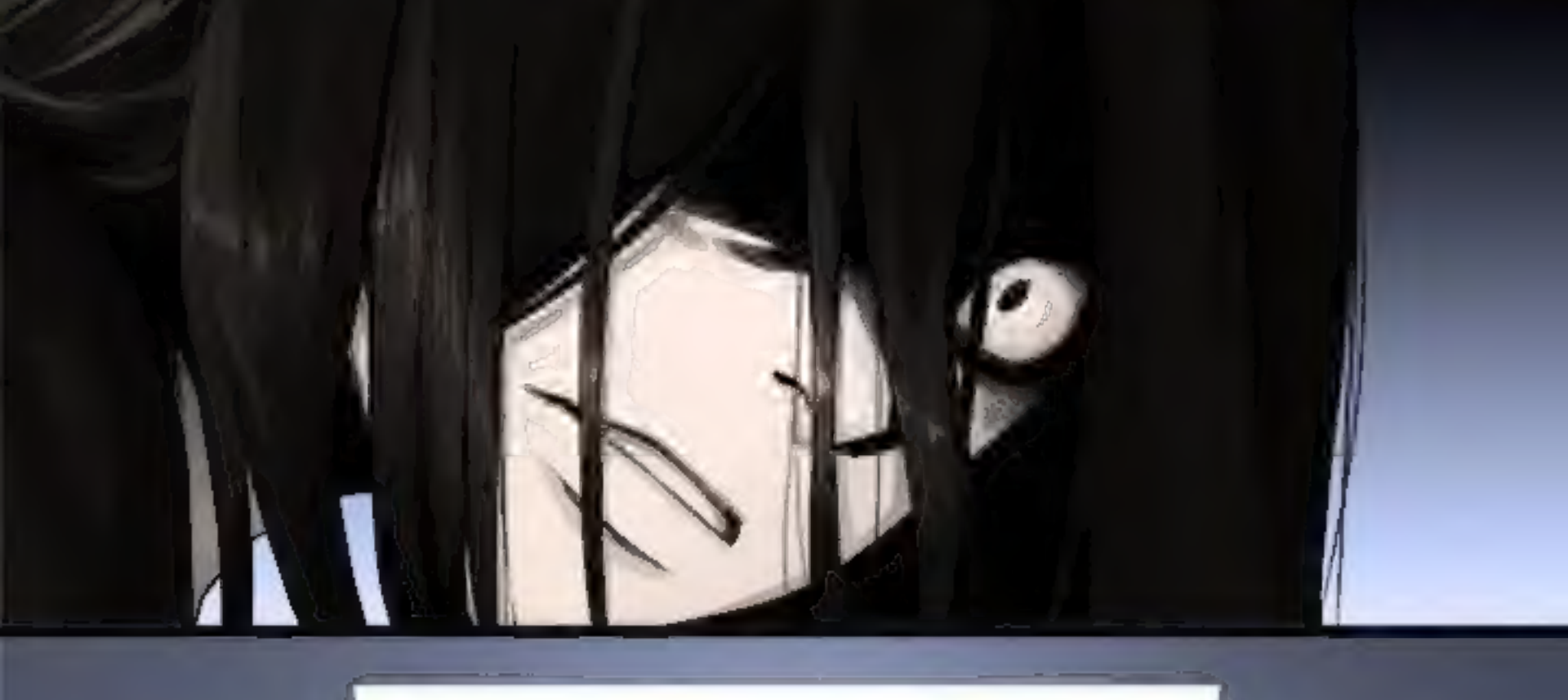
AI-CHAN!

B-BENNY'S...!









HER SUMMON